Society and Politics in Washington.

No. 4. Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, 1854. TO THE PDICOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD. I learned (accidently, of course, everything of this sort is done by accident here.) that at a cabinet meeting shortly after the Herallo which contained my last despatch reached here, Mr. Secretary Marcy proposed that the President should leave the rooms as the Cabinet had matters of private importance to consult about. (I will here mention that my in-formant holds the highest official position in the land, although I am not at liberly to give the name as he might be seriously compromised) After an absence of about an hour, word was sent to the President that he might retora if he liked. The President went back. Mr. Cushing rose when the President entered and said :- " Mr. President, our course as a Cabinet may have appeared unu-ual; but I have con-Cabinet may have appeared unusual; but I have consulted my library, and find that it is not without a precedent, the Cabinet of General Washington are onch to fell their exemplary man to put out not may may take the fell that exemplary man to put out not may may take the fell that exemplary man to put out not may may take the fell that exemplary man to put out not may find the fell that the fell that the fell that it will be fell that the fell th en doing during your absence, with your permis-

sion, Mr. President"—and Mr. Cushing bowed.
"Propel," replied the President—and he bowed. You can tell the President everything," chimed

in Premier Marcy—and he bowed.
"Mr. President," again commenced Mr. Cushing,
"I have been telling the Cabinet, that on my return from China I came through Mexico, (that was be fore you and me found ourselves out there, luckily for both of us, Mr. P..) and on my way lost documents of such vast importance that were their contents known it would make the people open their eyes. They were a mass of Chinese facts, sir, that would show the world that China, sir, is older than people dream of, and knew three or four things bepeople dream of, and knew three or four things before Christopher Colombus an this of deloops reached
St. Domingo; but I came at once to the point. Those
does, must be found. A special messenger
must be sent for them. By law, the secret fund
can be used for this purpose—\$500 outfit and \$8 a
day while the party is gone, if it is not over three
years and a half. No questions asked. You and
Marcy sign the papers, and old Stabbs will pay; but
to come to a finer point, Mr. Marcy has named the
important official to go on this most important service."

Marcy sign the papers, and old Stabbs will pay; but to come to a finer point, Mr. Marcy has named the important official to go on this most important service."

"Hold on a bit, Caleb. What is it all about? However, that is no matter, if it's important to be done. Let it be done, I say. Who is to go?"

"It is a gentleman of the name of Samuel Green, Jr., of New Hampshire, sir," replied Caleb Cushing.

"Why, bless me," asked he President, "has Sam asked for the bertin! Has be oeen bought up so soon?"

"Bought up, Mr. President? asked Marcy, "do we buy up people? Free saders, sir, don't buy people. Reasons of State have operated in this case, and suggested the appointment?

"Gentlemen." replied the President with great dignity. "let's cut this matter short off for the present. When I have seen Sam Green I will mention it again. I am not Green myself, and he requires to be consulted. He is a marned man, and very likely his wife wouldn't like to go."

"Mr. President. I have thoughe of her, and —."

"Silence, Caleb Cushing." thundered the President, "no member of my Cabinet shall think of other men's wives. Good morning, gentlemen." And the President slammed the door and walked out with the true majesty of offended virtue.

You may well wonder, as I am quite some you do, by this time, how I came to know of all these proceedings of this infamous considracy on the part of Marcy to send me—your c-rre-pondent—the President told me all about it, with borror in his face, and tears in his eyes. It is war to the knite with me and the Cabinet. I'll show no mercy to Marcy how. "His head or mine"—that's the talk.

Of course you know Billy, he porter at Brown's Hotel? Well, if you don't. I do, and that's snough. Billy is a particular frue of mine. We travel to gettier at nights in private and on public occasions, when my trunk is to be carried anywhere Billy makes no charge. He comes to me in the bar-room of Brown's, and says he, his hair standing straight out—"I'm off to the care wiso some basyage, and you just go right at once

gether."
"Yes, I do; he doesn't open though. You see wh "Yes, I do; be doesn't open though. I ou see when to came on Frank told me that he would give me the best office in his gift. Well, when I got on and come to look around, and saw what a d—d low, mean, slavish set of fellows the office holders here were, I kinder hesitated about taking one. Just then I heard this place was for sale. Shad, who had it, wanted to sell, so I ascertained the the terms, and I want to Frank. Says I. 'look here old hoss. It went to Frank. Says I. "look here old hoss, you'll be most darnedly betweed to give me a plump office. I'll tell you what I'll do. I can get an oyster cellar for so much, and it you will endorse my paper for \$1.190 it's all right. Frank is good hearted and be did it, and I am here."

"Blame my buttons if I sin't right glad to see you; why I shall spend all my Suncays down here."

"There is a note here for you," says he, "and I told William to tell you."

told Wilbam to tell you." He did so. I tore off

"All right, fork it over." He did so. I tore off
the envelope and read as follows:

DEAN FAM:—Hell of a rive in the Ca foot. Mum. You
shan! go. I sell protect you. Non! to sill you off.
Get up at 5 A. 2 to merrow, go diwn to long Bridge and
wait at first drawen this it is useful. It came Go to tas
earnes grouper if you get coilty. I still be there. Not
a word meanwhite.

"Anything stirring?" says my fat oyster friend.

"No. Not much," says!

"That note was from Frank Pierce," says he. "I
get lots of 'em. If sil's true, he has wrote more letters than he would like to own up to. However,
that has nothing to do with oysters. Take some
thing?"

"No, thank you, not now," said I, and mizzled. "No, thank you, not now," said I, and mizzled.
You may bet a whole edition of Harald's, even
high as 62,500, that at half-past five the next morning I was traveling over towards the long bridge. I
met several members coming into town even at that
early hour. I suppose they lodge on that side of the
canal. It is an early hour to get up, however, unless
to keep an appointment with a President. At six I
was at the President's rendezvons. Crickes and
makes what a fog? It could have been cut with a
knife. I stood bolt upright on the middle of the
bridge for fear he might pass and miss me. Time.
He was there, and cur fists grasped.

"Good morning, Mr. President. A foggy morning
this," said I.

"Tis so; but I like fogs. I am accustomed to

he was there, and cur fists grasped.

"Good morning, Mr. President. A foggy morning this," said he, plantively.

"Tis so; but I like fogs. I am accustomed to them. I have been in a fog ever since I was elected," said he, plantively.

"Well, Mr. President..."

"Call me p ain Frank on the bridge," said he.

"Very well, then, Frank, we must see if we can't feel our way out of the fog. What's stirring?"

"Old Marcy wan's to send you out of the country. What will Mr. Bennett, of the Herald, say to that, eb! when he comes to hear it?"

"He'll wish old Marcy a july good time with a troublesome passenger. But look hear the details. Since I turned official correspondent for the Herald, I'm hell on details." Then Frank up and told me the whole program ne, just precisely as I told you at the start of this letter.

I cut N. G. with my forefinger in the fog.

"What does that stand f x?" said the President, leoking at the initials in the fog until they vanished.

"No Go," said I, "is my Suanish for Mr. Marcy. Do you wish to part with me, Frank in, so soon?"

"Not a damned bit of it. I want you here. You can serve me more here than in hunting up Cushing's Chiesee bleroglyphics. I don't believe he has lost any. It is one of his fetches; but it don't fetch anything useful this bout. You will write, and tell the Herald all all the herald all all the herald all the herald all all the members of Congress from New Hampshire?"

"Orr, of our State?"

"Oot. Orr, one of the members of Congress from New Hampshire has always had a delegation here for the express purpose of polishing eld General Jackson's boots, and a few days ago Orr was no prominent in the business I took it for granted he was from New Hampshire."

"Orr, New Hampshire has always had a delegation here for the express purpose of polishing eld General Jackson's boots, and a few days ago Orr was no prominent in the businesses I took it for granted he was from New Hampshire."

"Or, Not I. I don't read trash; and, by the way, he is got to patting on airs lately, and he has sm

stand it."
"Never mind; he don't know any better. Sid is like a young bear—all of his troubles have got to come; and since that speach he feels as a young woman feels after producing her first born."

"And I suppose the toast after the speech was the atterbirth. South Carolina has rendered herself immortal in history by being the birthplace of Gen. Andrew Jackson and other light literature. A great

toast that."
"You are too severe, Green—upon my soul you are; but Col. Orr is from that place, and he endorsed the sentiment or treat."
"A sort of male accoucheur to your delectable Sid,

are; but Col. Orr is from that place, and he endorsed the sentiment or teast."

"A sort of male accoucheur to your delectable Sid, ch?"

"Oh, no, don't blame Sid. He told me he was astonished; that he expected Colonel Orr would have got up and said that he was present by accident; that he represented a portion of South Carolina, which gave birth to John C. Calhoun, and that, as a true representative, he was obliged to say frankly that, so far as South Carolina was concerned, she did not feel at all grateful to the nother of Andrew Jackson for being in that neighborhood when the event took clace, and disclaimed all interest whatever in the result; that, on the contrary, if at any time along about 1830 to 1836 she had caught A. J. in her border, she would have considered it as one of her reserved State rights to have hung the illustrious Presidential babe on the nearest palmetto, for having dared to threaten to hang her own legitimate child, J. C. C., at about the same period."

"Sid said that, did he? Well, he is getting sensible. But as Colonel Orr did lickspitite you pretty freely, and old Jackson into the bargain, I think you uonght to take care of him. I think you must be mistaken. He surely halls from New Hampshire. He from South Carolina, and go to a Jackson dinner to land Old Hickory! Oh no; that won't do."

"It's no such thing. Ain't I President, and cognitud I to know where members come from? He is from South Carolina."

"Very well, just as you say. What are you going to give him?"

"Give who?"

"Col. Orr. You don't mean to say that you intend to leave him in the lurch to shift for himself, after inveigling him into your free soil meshes and political network?"

"Why, what have I got to do with it? He is of age, ain't he?"

"That is true, Mr. President; but I don't think he will go back to South Carolina with any intention of political network?"

"Of course they would. Frank. You know you promised to do something for me, the other day."

"Well, I don't know but I ought. If Soule gots shot—and I hope to

inn generally give those out to particular friends of adjourns."

"I don't want you to put yourself out of the way; only give me a fart shake—let me know as soon as the other fellows do."

"To do that you must watch the doors You can be about the White House, and as soon as the Cabinet adjourns come to me on the sly, and I will tell you all that has transpired. Keep shady about it, however. What do you want to do with it?"

"Two things. One is to sell the information if it's worth anything to some of the banking houses and stock speculators, so that they can send it on to New York to use in Wall street, and the other is to telegraph it to the Herald.

"Speaking of the Herald, Green, I can't, for the life of me, understand which the deuse Mr. Bennett is driving at. He is pitching into me now about some simple letter I wrote a long while ago, and which, as I kept no copies, I had nearly forgot all about. I think he shows much friendship to me in probing that matter."

"Friendship to you! Why, who are you?"

"I don't exactly know myself, and you'seem to have forgot entirely. I believe I am President of the United States;" and here the President stopped short, and locked over the railing at the ice floating down the river.

"No. I have not Shall I speak plain or be

down the river.
"No. I have not Shall I speak plain or be silent?"

down the river

"No. I have not. Shall I speak plain or be silect?"

"Spit it out; what is it you have to say?"

"Well, I must tell you a few plain truths. You acknowledge that you wrote those letters, but don't remember the contents?"

"I do not; they might have been a little free soilish as well as friendly."

"Frank, be honest and straightf rward; own up and I can help you out. Long before I nominated you in the village meeting, and when you had no more idea of becoming President than you had of flying, you did write those letters; and when the free soilers at Baltimore went in for you, John Van Buren, John Cochrane, and all those fellows, knew they had you foul, and meant to use you when you were elected. You said to yourself, if they will keap mum I will; but when some of them went to Caccord, after your election, and told you that they had you, oul, and meant to use you when you way, 'do your worst?"

"Marcy nor Van Buren, nor none of them, threstened me when they came to Concord in December, 1852"

"Never mind that. They let you know where they stood, and where they wanted to stand, and told you to toe the mark. When you sent for R. M. T. Hunter to come on from Washington, and he refused to serve with any free soiler in the Cabice! why didn't you make a clean breast of it to him, and make a reliable friend?"

"What business was it of Hunter whether I chose to select Dix for the Treasury or Marcy for the State?"

"He made it his business, and told you he woulin't train in any such crowd; but never mised that. It was then you felt the awkwardness of your position,

train in any such crowd; but never mied that. It was then you felt the awkwardness of your position, and that you could not make a move without the free soilers. Van Buren. Marcy. Cochrane, Ben Butler,

soilers. Van Buren, Marcy, Cochrane, Ben Butler, Cambreleng, and the rest, had you, and they openly proclaimed it; but when the hodge-podge Cabinet was made up, they told you just who to appoint, and you did precisely as they ordered you to do."

"In the name of Ged, Green, be reasonable—how could I do otherwise? Had I refused to make free soil appointments under the circumstances, I should have been the most disgraced man that ever lived."

"Disgraced with them, but not to the country. How many voices would you have received in the United States had your reat position with the free soilers been known before November, 1852?"

Well, I don't suppose I should have got elected. Old Scott would have won. It was the union of the two sections of the democratic party that elevated me to the Presidency; and d—n it, I have tried my best to satisfy both factions in the distribution of the offices and plunder. It can't be helped now; and what good can Mr. Beanett do by pitching into me ever day?"

"You are wrong. He don't want to injure you, but, as a public journaist, he has to look beyond and the heroers as well as you do that there has

ever day?'

"You are wrong. He don't want to injure you, but, as a public journalist, he has to look beyond you. He knows as well as you do that there has been a great fraud upon the country, and that sooner or later it will come out."

"And suppose it does, what then? It can't be helped now."

"It will be helped. Your administration will be smashed into fragments. In six months from this date you wil not be able to carry on the business of the country."

"And how am I to get out of such a snarl, Sam?"

"Easy enough; send your Cabinet to bell flying. Get rid of your Marcys, your Cushings, your Guthries, Davises, and such cattle, and call about you the purest, most pariotic, and most influential men in the two sections. Show that you literal to stang by the country, and the country will stand by you."

stand by the country, and the country will stand by you."

"A new Cabinet will have but very little moral weight or power. My removal of my present men will show that they are mere creatures of my will."

"And that is what you want more than anything else, just now; you want to show the country that you have got a will of your own. They don't believe it now; but, I say, the fog has gone, and the wind sweeps down this bridge as though it just said good morning to an iceberg. Suppose we walk along towards the town."

"I am not cold. The President don't need an overcoal; his blood is kept in such a fever the whole time that he can't get chilly; but we may as well go to the city. The departure of the fog is a good omen, as Napoleon would have said I he was here."

We walked along up, until we reached Pennsylvania avenue. While on the way I remarked:—

"Although you seem friendly to the HRAALD, yet it is not your favorite paper, I can see that, Frank. Marcy has his organ—the Umion—which grinds out any tune he names. Now, which is your offitial paper?"

"Well Leboulde"t like to say: you are so wound."

paper ?"
"Well, I shouldn't like to say; you are so wound

paper?"
"Well, I shouldn't like to say; you are so wound up in the Herald."
"Never mind me. Suppose you were to receive a treaty from Mexico in advance of anybody else, who would you send it to to have it spread before the public in advance of any other paper? The New York Time., I suppose?"
"Oh! no; that's a Sunday paper. I'd send it to your cousin's paper."
"What, to Charley Greene? He ain't no near cousin of mine. You mean the Boston Post. Why, that paper ain't no account."
"The Boston Post ain't no account? Why, you must have been asleep. It is the greatest paper ever published in the United States. It is the great democratic paper of the North, and circulates everywhere. Why, did you never hear of Charley Greene's ickes? He publishes 'em all in the Boston Post. It is the model paper."
"You amase me! I have heard of the paper, but I have never seen a copy."

"You amuse me! I have neard of the paper, but I have never seen a copy."

"You just ask Sid Webster to show you one—and he keeps a list; and if you would like to subscribe you can do so at the White House."

"Oh! no: I haven't the brads to spare. I suppose you think so much of it that you aid it a little bit, just for friendship sake"

"Oh! no. I told Campbell he might send circu-

lars to the different postmasters, and if they pleased they might each get a few subscribers."

"Each a few, eh? Well, my namecake, Greene, must be getting os. Each a few? As there are 33,000 postmasters, if each one gets a few, or even two or three, the Boston Past will have some 100,000 and odd to start up with."

"Well, Charley has boosted me up to the Presidency. There is no harm in my backing him up with a few subscribers, ch?"

"Oh! no. 'Turn about and turn about' is fair play always, particularly in political games."

I thought the President was, some how or other, out of sorts at my free way of speaking; but when we go on the avenue he brightened up a bit, and says:—"Good bye, Sam; about that little Cabinet matter, come up about them. We have a meeting te-day, and, if I can see you when it's over, I will tell you what has been do se." So look out; you may get a telegraphic despatch before you see this. Your friend,

"The Man Wor Nominated Frank Pigron.

Correspondence of Other Papers.

(Correspondence of the Detroit Free Press.)

Washington, Jan. 19, 1854.

Capt. McCerren, of the ship Defisace, arrived in this city this morning, in company with Mr. Johnson, of New York, one of the owners of the ship. It will be remembered that the Defisace was neized by Peruvian officials at the Chincha Islands, and Capt. McCerren was subjected to gross indignities at the hands of those personages. He is still suffering from the effects of the barbarous treatment which he experienced. He claims of the Peruvian government damages to the amount of \$35,000 for the personal injuries inflicted upon him, and \$700 per day for the the thirty five days during which his ship was detained. The Peruvian authorities acknowledge the unjustifiable conduct of their officials, but are not disposed to render Capt. McCerren a very liberal indemnity for his loss and suffering. They offer him \$15,000 personal dam ages, and \$300 per day for the time during which his ship was detained. These sums he refuses to accept, and he is about to lay the matter before the Secretary of State. There is no doubt that Mr. Marcy will sustain his rights, and secure for him ample indemnity, while he makes provision for preventing the recurrence of such an outrage upon the persons and property of American citizens.

The Precident has not yet sent in the nominations of Daniel E. Sickles, Secretary of Legation at London, and George Sauders, Consul at London, for confirmation. It is generally considered that he would prefer that these gentlemen should be rejected, and that he wishes to ascertain the sentiment of the Senate before sending in their na nes.

[Correspondence of the Saltimore Su.]

would prefer that those gentlemen should be rejected, and that he wishes to ascertain the sentiment of the Senate before sending in their names.

[Correspondence of the Sahimore Star]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1854.

The report that the Senate have ratified the international copyright bill is premature. The Senate has not had the treaty under consideration as yet. The Mexican treaty will be sent in next week.

The Hon. Albert G. Brown, Senator elect from Mississippi, has arrived in the city, and was to-day present in the United States Senate. The news of the election of Judge Iverson to the United States Senate has been received with general satisfaction in Washington.

The renomination of Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, for United States Senator secures to your State an able, efficient, and faithful Senatorial representative, and an excellent compromise man, withal. He will, of course, vote for the Nebraska bill.

From Berks county, Pa., the Hon Clancey Jones will probably be elected to fill the place of the late Hun. Henry A. Muhlenberg.

George Sanders' nomination as Consul to London, after all said and done, has been sent to the Senate day before yesterday; so it appears that the consultation is gaming ground every day. There is nothing so unreasonable as to vote for President by States, giving to a few hundred majority the power of not only crushing the minority, and to a few party managers the power of disposing of 27 or 35 votes by a few skillul manceuvres. The vote by districts would transfer the power from the scene-shifter and curtain lifters to the real actors in the play. Mr. Walbidge's amendment, to make Postmasters and and Collectors eligible by the people, is a means of relieving the President of a great deal of trouble, and the people from worn out party hacks in the shape of officers of the ievenue or post offices.

The clerks' bill, embracing their salaries, it is believed, will pass the House of Representatives. Considering the insecurity of the tenure of office here in Washington, whether high or low,

Appointments by the President,
BY AND WITH THE ADVICE AND COSERVE OF THE SENATE
COLLECTORS OF THE CUSTOMS.
Charles B H Fersenden, for the district of New Bed
ford, Massachusetts.
James blood, for the district of Newburyport, Massachusetts.
Phiness W Leland, for the district of Fall River, Massachusetts.

Phiness W Leisnd, for the district of Fall River, Massachusetts.

William H. Masning, for the district of Gloucester, Massachusetts.

Japh T Pease, for the district of Elgartown Massachusetts.

James C Campbell, for the district of Geneses, (Rechester, New York, Abra's an V E Hotchies, for the Cistrict of Nisgara, Lewistoe), New York.

Enoch B Islandt, for the district of Owego, New York, Thowas S Singleton, for the district of Newborn, North Carolias

David W. Johnson, for the district of Pearl River, (Shieldsborough.) Mississippi Charles C. Sackett, for the district of Sacramento, (Sacramento City.) California.

(Sacramento City.) California.

American Gentus.

List of patests issued from the United States Patent Office, for the week ending January 24, 1854—each bearing that date:—

Calvin Adams, of Pittsburg, Pa — For improved copying

Romeo & Albert F. Andrews, of Avon, Conn -For im-

Romeo & Albert F. Aberwa, of Avon, Conn.—For Improvement in woodsaws.

Lucien B Batcheller, of Arling ou, Vt.—For improvement in salverad one brakes.

Charles P. Balley of Zanesville, Oh'o—For improvement in dumping care.

Eacob Burt of Manchester, Conn.—For improvement in faney obed looms.

Slas Constant, of Frooklyn, N Y.—For improvement in vesis oil lamps.

Win. Cunstingham, of Holl'day's Cove, Va.—For improvement in washing machines

Joo. B Deunis, of Boston, Mass.—For improvement in washing machines

Joo. B Deunis, of Boston, Mass.—For improvement in bee hitser.

Spritter D. Diggs. of Detroit, Mich.—For improvement in air beating furnaces.

Bennis G. Littledeld, of Lowell Mass.—For improvement in air beating furnaces.

George Nellern, of Boston, Mass.—For improvement in the manufacture of hollow slabs and flarged metallic plates.

Harvey Trumbull, of Central Cellege Ohio—For improvement in the manufacture of hollow slabs and flarged metallic plates.

Harvey Trumbull, of Central Cellege Ohio—For improvement in the feed apparatus of straw outters.

Peter, Wellington S. and Jaroms J. Henon, of Pott Royal, Pa.—For improvement in mile for grinding summo. James H Jennings and Thomas Brierly, of Clayville, N. Y.—For improvement in machinery for fulling cloth.

Joseph Marks, of Soston, Mass.—For in provements in piston valves and steam parages in cylindrical steam pairs and steam parages in cylindrical steam pairs and steam parages in cylindrical steam pairs in threshers and cleaners of grain.

Alexander Hall, of Lloydeville, Ohlo—For improvement in threshers and cleaners of grain.

Alexander Hall, of Lloydeville, Ohlo—For machine for miles for the contract.

Daniel Haight, Jr., of Clinton N. Y.—Fer improvement in straching shatts to wag as.

Wm. Oversend, of Cucinnati, Onlo—For machine for wetting paper.

Aaron Palmer, of Rockport, N. Y. and S. G. Williams, of Janesville, Wis.—For improvement in grain harvesters.

Jacob Reese of Sharoo, Pa.—For improvement in rolling sales and shafts.

Chas. R. Souls, of Pairfield, Vt.—For improvement in threshess and separators of grain.

Moses C. Stilles and Tristran S. Lewis, of Hollis, Me.—For improved machine for making window blinds.

Carl E. Werner, of Newsaalls, Ill.—For improvement in distilling apparatus.

Jacob E. Brown and Sephen S. Bartlett, of Woonsockst, R. I.—For improved mortising machine.

et, R I —Fer improved mortising machine.

BERSUE.

John A Taplin, of Fishkill, N. Y.—For improvement in portable herse powers. Patented December 30, 1841.

DESJONS.

Courad Harris and Paul Willism Z. iner, of Cincianati, Ohio. For design for dising room stove.

Courad Harris and Paul Willism Zoner, of Cincianati, Ohio.—For design for cooking stove.

Charles Zenner, of Cincianati, Ohio, assignor to M. Greenwood & Co., of same place—For design for shovel and tongs stand.

THE CURRENT OPERATIONS OF THE THEASURY
DSPARTMENT.—On the 26th of January, there were
of Treasury warrants entered on the books of the

The Maine Law in the Common Council.

The Maine Law in the Common Council.

Naw York, Jan. 27, 1854.

James Gordon Bennett, Eeq.,

Editor of the Naw York Herals.—

Sir.—In your special report of the proceedings of the Board of Councilmen, on the last night of their seesion, I am reported as having introduced a bill similar to the Maine Liquor bill, and advocating its adoption. In this respect your reporter has been madly mistaken, as I am decidedly opposed to the Maine law in every shape, and consider we have already too much legislation upon that subject. By instring the above explanation you will oblige Yours, respectfully, John Clancy, Councilman of Eleventh District.

The Way a Bishop is Excommunicated from the Episcopal Church.

The Way a Bishop is Excommunicated from the Episcopal Church.

To THE PAROCHAL CLEBOY OF THE DIOCESS OF NEW YORK.

REVENUE AND DEAR BRETHES—

I have just received the following communication from the Presiding Bishop, and request you to aid me in discharging the duty imposed upon me, by reading, or causing to be read to your respective congregations, upon some early occasion of public worship, the sentence of deposition pronounced upon Dr. Ives, the late Bishop of North Carolina. Your faithful friend, and servant in the Church, Jona M. Wainwright, Pro. Bishop.

New York, December, 1853.

To the Rt. Rev. Jonatham M. Wainwright, D.D., D.C.L.:—

D.C.L.:—
Pursuant to the order of the House of Bishops, I transmit to you the following resolution, together with a true copy of the sentence to which it refers.

On motion of the Bishop of Tennessee, seconded by the Bishop of Missouri,
Resolved, That the Presiding Bishop be respectably requested to furnish each Bishop of the Church having charge of a diocess, with an attested copy of the sentence of deposition pronounced upon the Rt. Rev. Dr. Ives, and that it shall be the daity of every such Bishop to cause said sentence to be publicly read in each congregation of his dioces, by the respective ministers thereof.

T. O. Buownalt., Presiding Bishop.

Attest, Lawis F. W. Balous, Secretary.
Whereas, Levi Silliman Ives, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United State, in the Diocess of North Carolina, in a communication under his proper hand, bearing date, "Rome, Dec. 22, 1852," avowed his purpose to resign his "office as Bishop of North Carolina," and further declared that he was "determined to make his submission to the Casholie" (meaning the Roman) "Church;"

And whereas, there is before the Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, acting under the provisions of canon first of 1853, satisfactory evidence that the said Levi Silliman Ives, D. D., thas publicly renounced the Communion of the Church, and made his submission to the Bishop of Rome as Universal Bishop of the Church of God, and Vicar of Christ upon earth, thus acknowledging these impious preteasions of that Bishop, thereby violating the vows solemnly made by him, the said Levi Silliman Ives, D. D., at his consecution as a Bishop of the Church of God, abandoning that portion of the float of Orist committed to his oversight, and binding himself under and affixed the service of the House of Bishops, as hereimather enumerated, to wit, William Mende, D.D., Bishop of the Diocess of Ohix; George Washington Frenance of the House of Bishops, as hereimather enumerated, to wit, William Mende, D.D., Bishop of the Dioces

Religious Entelligence.

The ninth discourse before the Young Men's Association of the South Dutch Church, Fifth avenue, will be delivered to-day by the Rev. R. S. Storrs, Jr., of Brooklyn.

The Rev. Eleszer Williams, said to be the long-lost Dauphin of France, will deliver an interesting sermon this evening at St. Paul's church, Carroll street, South Brooklyn, and a collection will be taken up in aid of erecting a church for the Caughnawaga Indians of St. Regis, on the St. Lawrence river, of which tribe he is the spiritual pastor. The Rev. Mr. Williams is sixty-teven years of age, and claims to be Louis XVII. of France, which will no doubt be the means of rendering the sermon an interesting one to the inhabitants of the City of Churches.

The third anniversary of the Protestant Episcopal

The third anniversary of the Protestant Episcopal Mutual Benefit Society will be celebrated in St. Barmew's church this evening, when a report wil be presented, and a sermon preached by the Rev. Samuel Cooke. The Right Rev. Provisional Bishop

will preside.

INSTALLATIONS.

Rev. Jas. T. McCollom, formerly of Great Falls, N. H., was installed on Wednesday, the 25th instant, over the Congregational church and society in Bradford, Mass.

On the 15th itst Rev. Mr. Breck was regularly installed as pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in Macon, Ga.

Rev. James Aiken was installed to the pastoral charge of the First Congregational Society in Putney, Vt., on Wednesday, the 11th inst.

The Rev. James Richards, D. D., Professor of Moral Philosophy and Rhetoric in the Scientific Institute of Mississippi, has received a call to the pastoral charge of the Third Presbyterian church in New Orleans, which is lecated on Washington square in that city.

ACCEPTANCES. Rev. Wm. T. Brantly, at present Professor in the University at Athens, Ga.. has accepted the call of the First Baptist church in Philadelphia—the church of which his father, the late Rev. William T. Brantly, D. D., was for many years pastor.

D. D., was for many years pastor.
Rev. William F. Hansell, late of Poughkeepsie, has accepted the call of the Ninth Street Baptist church, Cincinnati, where he is expected to be installed early in February. It is understood that the Rev. Dr. Robinson, of Rochester, lately the pastor of the same church, will preach the installation sermon.

the same church, will preach the inst-llation sermon.

Rev W. H. N. Stewart, rector of the parish of
Carmanville, N.Y., formerly of Rio Bueno, Jamaica,
has accepted an invitation to the rectorship of Grace
shurch. Newark, and will enter on the duties of the
rectorship at an ear.y day.

Res TO. ATIONS.

Rev C. Brinkerhoff has resigned the charge of the
Woodstown Baptist church, N. J., the resignation to
take effect the last of March.

Per R. I. Lare, has resigned the restoral charge.

Rev B J. Lane has resigned the pastoral charge of the First Baptist church in Newburyport, Mass. Rev Thomas A. Starkey has resigned the rector-ship of Christ church in Trey.

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DRAIR IN THE MINISTRY.

The Rev Joel Winch, of Northfield, Vermont, died on the 2d inst. He was a highly respected Methodist preacher.

NEW CHURCHES.

The First Methodist Episcopal Mission church in Williamsburg, corner of South Third street and Union avenue, erected under the auspices of the Ladies' Home Mission, will be dedicated to-day. Preaching in the morning by Bishop Janes, in the afternoon by J. S. Inskip, and in the evening by R. M. Hatfield.

The construction of the new First Presbyterian church in Buffalo, is now placed beyond a peradvanture. At a late meeting of the church and society, the building committee reported that they had succeeded in procuring the subscription of \$104,000. The work will be commenced in the spring.

The new Methodist Episcopal church in Folsom street, San Francisco, was consecrated on Sunday, the 18th ult. A numerous congregation assembled on the occasion, and the ceremony of consecration, though exceedingly primitive and unosterations, was yet very interesting and impressive. The church itself is a neat, unpretending structure, but capable of accommodating a very numerous congregation.

The German Catholica of Boston will shortly commence the erection of a new church, at the corner of Tremont and Canton streets.

The Welsh Presbyterians of San Francisco, are about to build a church in which the services may be conducted in their own language.

HISCHLAMBOUS.

The Rev. Samuel Baker, D.D., late of Nashville, Tenn., is supplying for the time the pulpit of the First Baptist church in Williamsburg.

his former charge in this city, and to his

A revival has been in progress in the Kentucky State prison, and several persons were recently baptised within the walls. The keeper has been in the habit of lecturing the inmates every Sunday morn-

The Great Tornado in Ohio.

The Great Tornado in Ohio.

[From the Geveland Plain Duler Jan 18]

THE TOWN OF BRANDON IN BUING—GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

The hurricane broke out not far from 3 P. M. on Friday, the 20th. The tornado first manifested itself in the western part of Miller township, about eight miles west of south from Mount Vernon.

The tornado passed over a field or two, tearing up fences, flinging the ralls like straws for hundreds of yards, and dashed against a double log cabin occupied by John B. Turner.

Mrs. furner and two children, who were standing near a huge fireplace, were literally swept into it, but fortonately escaped with a slight burning. Their preservation from death by the falling logs, which came rattling about their heads, is almost miraculous. Just as they were swept into the fire an immense log was blown out from above the door, which lodged one end against the mantelpiece, above the hearb, and the other rested upon the middle of the floor. All the logs in the house were blown in at the very next moment, accumulating around and upon log No. 1. Mrs. T. and children were completely prisoned there, and were afterwards taken out by Mr. Turner, who hardly knows how he escaped, with the assistance of neighbors. Mrs. T.'s arm was found to be broken, and the children were alightly scratched and bruised.

Je The storm next struck the house of Wainwright Baxter, which it unroofed. An eyewitness says the roof went straight up in the air, whirling about and about, till he lost sight of it. No fragments of it can now be found.

The adjacent house of Chester Colman was next attacked. It was razed to the ground. Mr. Colman, Sr., was outside the house at the time. He had just presence of mind enough to eatch hold of a clapboard, by inserting his flingers under it. The storm lift d bim up and down, and made him dance about, notens volens. But he still clung to the clapbard till be was torn from his hold, and nearly flung into the well rear by.

Dr. Wheaton's house was the next in course. It was a one and-a-half story

motens votess. But he still clung to the clapbard till he was torn from his hold, and nearly flung into the well rear by.

Dr. Wheaton's house was the next in course. It was a one and a half story building, in cottage style. It was levelled with the dust. A large barn owned by Dr. Wheaton shared the same fate. Dr. Wheaton hearing the approach of the storm, rushed out of the house and led two of his horses, which were in the yard, into the barn. He had hardly put them in their stalls when he felt the sills of the barn moving, and was at the same time knocked over the head by a falling board. He came to his seeses after the storm had blown over, and with difficulty crawled from the ruins of the structure. One arm proves to be broken; otherwise he was unhurt. His horses, strange to say, were wholly uninjured. The house was not only blown to pieces, but almost entirely blown away. Boards which are known to have belonged to it were ploked up, the next morning, four miles from the scene.

We should add that the storm entered Braudon, when it struck Chester Colman's house, as above stated.

The rext victim to the tempest was the old brick Union Church; it was stretched along the ground.

The school house near by was next attacked. Thirty-nine children were in: it at the time, but by some strange good luck only one was seriously injured. A boy eight years old, a son of Wm Patterson, was struck on the forehead, and somewhat hurt on his chest and sides. He will probably recover. Several other children were slightly thumped and scratched. The injuries were caused by timbers falling from the roof. The entire huilding was not blown down.

The new Presbyterian church, in the same village of Brandon, was unroofed, and part of the edifice blown in.

Two or three old log cabins near by fell before the the blast.

A wagon and blacksmith's shop were next prostrated.

Two or three old log cabins near by fell before the blast.

A wagon and blacksmith's shop were next prostrated.

A large brick bouse and barn, at the north end of Brandon, were blown down. The remains of the house look like a rained brick yard.

The tempest here entered a piece of woods, a half a mile long, and cut a swath a quarter of a mile wide from one erd to the other. It looks as though, some giant bad gone through the forest with a sickle. Almostevery tree is blown down flat upon the ground. The few which remain standing are stripped of their boughs and branches, and their trunks are twisted till they look like whip cords.

Emerging from the woods, the tempest next struck a log-house belonging to James H. Fletcher and tenanted by a widow woman, Mrs. Young. It was blown down.

Jacob Slater's log-house, and barn adjacent, were also flattened. Mr. Slater was standing in the door of the barn at the time. He heard his wife cry out, and saw the roof of the house flying off, and the walls falling in. Just then, the barn ceme tumbling over his head. Both husband and wife were only elightly hurt. A cow standing in the yard was lifted high in the air, and blown several rods. She fell with great violence, and died in consequence of her injures.

Mis. Slater, and another woman in the same house, excaped by crawling under a bed. The timbers feliupon the bed, covering it up for several feet.

The torm here entered a piece of woods a half mile wide. The result and attending phenomena were similar to those already described.

The tempest here crossed the Newark Railroad track, I terally covering it with rails, posts and trees. The next trait passing was delayed some time by the obstructions.

The next train passing was delayed some time by the obstructions.

The two-story brick house of John Schneiby was then blown down. It was unoccupied.

The storm passed through a piece of oak woods, about one-fruith of a mile wide, with the usual result.

Two bouses, built of bewn logs, were destroyed on the Newark road.

A mile of cak woods was next cut through, the track still being about a querter of a mile wide.

The barn of Mr. Gorsuch was blown down.

The adjacent house of a Mr. Smith was much injured. Mrs. Smith hearing the roar of the approaching tornado, opened the door, when she was struck in the left arm by a flying piece of board. Her arm was broken in twe places below the elbow, and somewhat injured above. Mr. Smith's stable was blown down.

somewhat injured above. Mr. Smith's stable was blown down.

The tornado then swept terribly on beyond the Martin-burg road, unroofed the house of Daniel Bostetler, and toyed as usual with trees and fonces. We crnitted to mention that the two-story brick house and barn belonging to Mr. Squires, in Brandon, were blown down. The family just had time to run into the cellar, and ercaped mjury. Such was the force of the blast that a cooking stove in Mr. Squires' house was carried several rods. A large peach tree was twisted up from the roots, whirled high in the air, and borne three hundred yards, when it fell to the ground, and was left standing as straight as ever.

air, and borne three hundred yards, when it fell to the ground, and was left standing as straight as ever.

No language can do justice to the fearful magnificence of the torrado as it stalked wratufully over the laid. Those who saw it were too terrifies to observe it closely. The frightened spectators can only say it was "awni," "horrible," and looked as though the day of judgment had come—little more. It seems to have worn the appearance of a mighty black pillar, reaching from earth to heaven, irradiated by blitding flashes of lightning, and accompanied in its devastating march by the music of a minered cannon!

The time occupied by the passage of the tornado over any one spot is variously represented at from two to five minutes.

The town of Brandon, which has sustained the severest loss by the tornado, is situated about six a less from Mt. Vernon, and is commonly known by the nan so "Four Corners." The village contained from thirty to forty houses.

The cnly storm ever occurring in Ohio which at all resembles the "Brandon tornado," is that known as the "Buillagton storm," which visited the earth in the fall of 1828. It is carious that this storm originated at a place called Burington, near where Brandon now stands. It sweet over an immense territory, deing much pecuniary damage, and destroying several lives. It was not so severe, however, as its save ge successor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

The Pouliry Show.

The Pouliry Show.

To the editor of the Reald.

In glancing over the official announcement of the premiums of the National Pouliry Show we find it there stared that a reward of fifty dollars will be given to the one who will exhibit the largest and best variety of Gallineccous lowls, and a reward of only five dollars to the one who will show the best pair or trio of each variety. We conceive that this system which has been adopted by the managers is unjust, inasmuch as the best fowl may be shown only in pairs, and receive only the prize of five dollars, while the one who has the largest number, although of an inferior class, receives fifty dollars. For example, a person exhibits the best of three varieties—say Brama Pootrs, Black Java, and Dorking—the whole amount of his prizes is only fourteen dollars; while another exhibiting a larger variety, though of an inferior quality, obtains fifty dollars. We deem this unfair. For the justness of our views we refer to the proceedings of the Metropolitan Poulity Exhibition in London. They give no general prize, competitors only receiving a premium for the best fowl of each exhibitor, as well as for the advancement of the purest and finest breeds in our country, the Committee of Arrangements should adopt the English system of awarding their prizes. If the gentlems of the National Pouliry Show wish to give additional rewards, let it be to those showing the best of the several varieties, and not to those who exhibit the largest number.

A Bayram.

you I am as strong in mind as I ever was. I know that I ain't fit to die; but what can I do? You must pray for me, all of you. Brother and sister, I should not be so strong in mind, if I di not think of taking my love along with me. I may grow nervous and miss my aim, but I bope not I write the most of this with tears on my cheeks. Joseph, I want you to see that we, I mean Servilla and myself, are buried side by side. Mrs. Jones, will you grant our bodies this decent and Christian burini?—For I know that she has loved me, if she don't yet—and put on our ravestones what we died for.

"I am most frozen, and cannot write so any one an read. You must copy it off, if you do anything with it. Let Henry say what he will about love, he got caught at last. I used to think that love would never hurt me.

"Mrs. Jones, I am willing to forgive you for the wrongs you have done me. I am well aware that I make you trouble, by taking Servilla from you; but I can't help it. She belongs to me, and you know it. You made the match, and you and others broke it. They who are made to go together, will go in time. You must not take this too hard—only bear in mind, never get'n youngfman fettered in love, see the march, and you know that you wanted me to go with her. You may think noe young to adding that I have that work has the see that the property of the prop

then surmagains him. You know that you wasted me to go with her. You may think no young to advie you, but I am going to let you know that yed did very wrong to say so much about my going with Servilla. You have trusted her with me time and again, and when we came home you appeared very pleasant, treated me with best You cannot deny this. If you had a large apple yos would give it to me. And now see what you have brought me to-from a happy boy to the grave.

"I toid you, the time that you and I had the talk, that you was doing wrong; but you said that I only wanted property, and you would not believe anything I said. I said that I could get property if I had Servilla, and you said she was too young, and I old you that I would wait for her, and I toid you to say what made the change. And why should you reat me so? You burst out crying, and said that Servilla says ahe would never live happy. And says I to her then, you don't want me, and see say, just as mother says. I then turned to you, and you was wiping your eyes. When the boys came in, and B. I believe, but wont be sure about him, and I staid half an hour or so and got up, and was about to go, when I had a chance to tell you to think of it, and you cannot count the times I called it to my mind—(I hear the clock strike every hour almost)—and some of you have answered my letter after a while, but I saw in a few ninutes that Servilla Jones never composed that letter, and you freed your mind enough, Mrs. Jones. Is this right? You say that Servilla says I dare not tell her my faults. I told her all that I kcow, and if she will not hear, what can I do? I went to her school and talked with her, and she sail but little; and that was the best way for her. She said that at any time I would come up he would give back all that I ever gave her. I shan't come for them. I can tell you what they are, and you can give them to ayour come. Some of my folks if you please. One red Bible, cost me a cellar; one gold penell and ord, and sold heart on the certain part of the said to